AMAR CHITRA KATHA

YAYATI

RETOLD FROM THE MAHABHARATA

Vol 637 | Rs 35

www.amarchitrakatha.com



The route to your roots

When they look back at their formative years, many Indians nostalgically recall the vital part Amar Chitra Katha picture books have played in their lives. It was **ACK – Amar Chitra Katha** – that first gave them a glimpse of their glorious heritage.

Since they were introduced in 1967, there are now **over 400 Amar Chitra Katha** titles to choose from. **Over 90 million copies** have been sold worldwide.

Now the Amar Chitra Katha titles are even more widely available in **500+ bookstores all across India**. Log on to www.ack-media.com to locate a bookstore near you. If you do not have access to a bookstore, you can buy all the titles through our online store **www.theackshop.com**. We provide quick delivery anywhere in the world.

To make it easy for you to locate the titles of your choice from our treasure trove of titles, the books are now arranged in five categories.

Epics and Mythology
Best known stories from the Epics and the Puranas

Indian Classics
Enchanting tales from Indian literature

Fables and Humour
Evergreen folktales, legends and tales of wisdom and humour

Bravehearts
Stirring tales of brave men and women of India

Visionaries
Inspiring tales of thinkers, social reformers and nation builders

Script
Subba Rao

Illustrations
Souren Roy

Editor
Anant Pai

Cover illustration by: V.B.Khalap

Amar Chitra Katha Pvt Ltd

 ISBN 81-8482-022-4
Published & Printed by Amar Chitra Katha Pvt. Ltd., 14 Marthanda, 4th floor, 84 Dr. Annie Besant Road, Mumbai 400 018. India



*CELESTIAL MUSICIANS, A CLASS OF DEMI-GODS'


AS THE GIRLS APPROACHED THE LAKE, THE GARDEN RESOUNDED WITH THEIR GABBLE AND LAUGHTER.
THEY LEFT THEIR CLOTHES IN SEPARATE HEAPS ON THE BANK AND PLUNGED INTO THE LAKE.
SUDDENLY, A STORM BROKE OUT AND SOON THE CLOTHES WERE ALL JUMBLED UP.
WHEN THEY CAME OUT OF THE LAKE, THE GIRLS HURRIEDLY SORTED OUT THEIR CLOTHES AND DRESSED THEMSELVES.

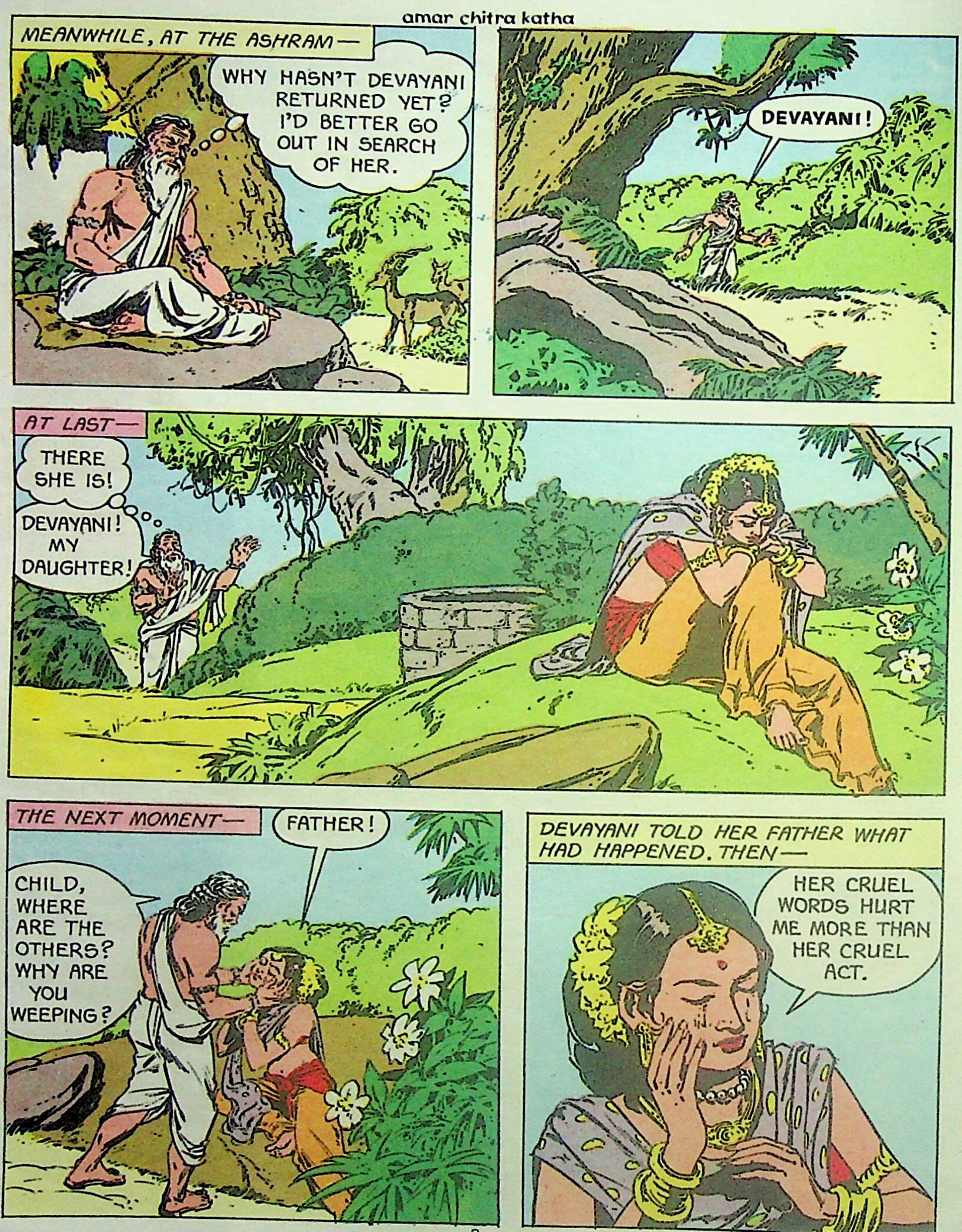

AS THEY WERE ABOUT TO SET OUT HOMEWARDS —
HEY! THAT'S MY UPPER GARMENT! HOW DARE SHARMISHTHA TAKE IT!
AND WORKING HERSELF INTO A FRENZY, DEVAYANI FL V AT SHARMISHTHA.
HOW DARE YOU TAKE MY GARMENT? DON'T YOU KNOW, YOU SHOULD NOT COVET WHAT BELONGS TO ANOTHER, YOU THIEF?
SHARMISHTHA WAS STUNNED BY THE HARSH WORDS.
HOW UNREASONABLE CAN DEVAYANI GET! CAN'T SHE REALISE THAT IT WAS DONE BY MISTAKE?
WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER ME — YOU COMMON THIEF?


ALL RIGHT, I'LL ANSWER YOU. HOW COULD I BE A THIEF WHEN I'VE ONLY TAKEN WHAT IS MINE?
YES. YOU HAVE NOTHING TO CALL YOUR OWN. YOUR FATHER GIVES YOU WHAT HE RECEIVES FROM MY FATHER AS ALMS, O DAUGHTER OF A BEGGAR.
HOW DARE YOU CALL MY FATHER, THE GREAT SHUKRACHARYA, A BEGGAR!
HE IS ONE! HE SINGS THE PRAISES OF MY FATHER, BEGS AND GETS ALMS WHICH HE PASSES ON TO YOU AS GIFTS.
NO!!


AS SHARMISHTHA BEGAN TO WALK AWAY—
GIVE ME BACK MY CLOTHES, YOU THIEF!
DEVAYANI RAN AFTER HER AND PULLED HER ROBE.
I WON'T ALLOW YOU TO GET AWAY WITH YOUR LOOT.
SHARMISHTHA GAVE HER A PUSH...
...AND WALKED AWAY WITHOUT LOOKING BACK.
HELP!


JUST THEN, KING YAYATI WHO HAD BEEN OUT HUNTING PASSED BY.
MY THROAT IS PARCHED. AND THERE'S NOT A POOL IN SIGHT IN THIS FOREST... AH ! A WELL!
HE RODE UP TO THE WELL AND LOOKED INTO IT. SUDDENLY—
HELP ME OUT OF THIS WELL, O STRANGER.
WHO ARE YOU ?
I AM THE DAUGHTER OF SHUKRACHARYA WHO BRINGS BACK TO LIFE THE ASURAS SLAIN BY THE GODS.


NOBLE ONE, HOLD MY HAND AND HELP ME TO COME OUT.
YAYATI HELPED HER OUT.
HOW STRONG AND FIRM IS HIS GRIP!
GO HOME, FAIR ONE, AND CONVEY MY RESPECTS TO YOUR REVERED FATHER.
AND YAYATI WENT HIS WAY.
WILL I EVER SEE HIM AGAIN?


MEANWHILE, AT THE ASHRAM—
WHY HASN'T DEVAYANI RETURNED YET? I'D BETTER GO OUT IN SEARCH OF HER.
DEVAYANI!
AT LAST—
THERE SHE IS!
DEVAYANI! MY DAUGHTER!
THE NEXT MOMENT—
FATHER!
CHILD, WHERE ARE THE OTHERS? WHY ARE YOU WEEPING?
DEVAYANI TOLD HER FATHER WHAT HAD HAPPENED. THEN—
HER CRUEL WORDS HURT ME MORE THAN HER CRUEL ACT.


FATHER, SHE CALLED ME THE DAUGHTER OF A HIRED CHANTER OF PRAISES WHO BEGS AND ACCEPTS ALMS.
YOU ARE THE DAUGHTER OF ONE WHO PRAISES NONE BUT IS PRAISED BY ALL. COME HOME, DEVAYANI.
NO. I WON'T! I WANT TO GO AWAY FROM THIS KINGDOM.
ONE WHO OVERCOMES ANGER EVEN THOUGH THERE MAY BE CAUSE FOR IT, WILL EARN MERIT, NAY, SALVATION. COME HOME.
NO, FATHER. LET US GO AWAY. THE WISE SHOULD NOT DWELL AMONG THOSE WHO DO NOT RESPECT THEM.


HOW CAN I LIVE IN THIS KINGDOM AS A DEPENDANT OF THAT ARROGANT PRINCESS?
SHUKRACHARYA COULD NOT BEAR TO SEE HIS BELOVED DAUGHTER WEEP.
COMPOSE YOURSELF, MY DAUGHTER. SHE WHO HAS HURT YOU WILL NOT GO UNPUNISHED.
LEAVING DEVAYANI IN THE FOREST, SHUKRACHARYA LEFT FOR THE CAPITAL OF THE ASURAS.
WHEN HE STOMPED INTO THE PALACE, KING VRISHAPARVA GOT UP AND RECEIVED HIM WITH THE RESPECT DUE TO A PRECEPTOR.
VRISHAPARVA, I HAVE COME TO TELL YOU THAT I AM LEAVING YOUR KINGDOM — NEVER TO RETURN.

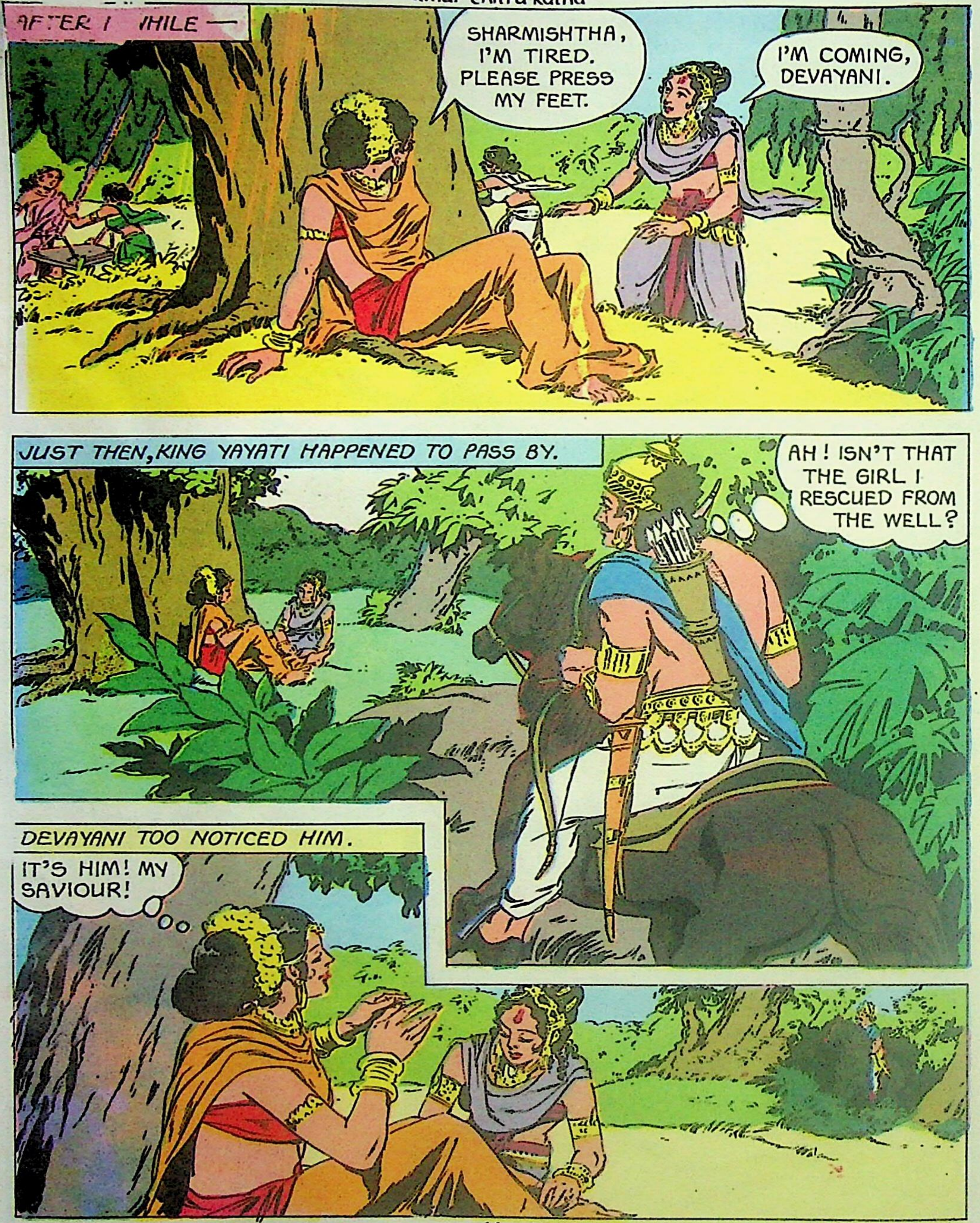

HAVE I UNWITTINGLY HURT YOUR FEELINGS?
DON'T ASK ME ASK MY DAU
AND WITHOUT UTTERING ANOTHER WORD, SHUKRACHARYA WALKED OUT.
HIS DAUGHTER? I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
HE TURNED ROUND TO SEE SHARMISHTHA STANDING NEAR HIM.
FATHER, I AM TO BE BLAMED FOR THIS CALAMITY.
YOU?
WHEN SHARMISHTHA TOLD HIM ABOUT THE QUARREL SHE HAD WITH DEVAYANI —
SHARMISHTHA, YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE FALLEN A PREY TO ANGER.
I AM SORRY. I AM WILLING TO MAKE AMENDS.


VRISHAPARVA AND SHARMISHTHA LEFT FOR THE FOREST.
IF THE RESPECTED SHUKRACHARYA REFUSES TO RETURN, WE ARE DOOMED. WHO ELSE WILL BRING THE ASURAS KILLED BY THE DEVAS BACK TO LIFE?
DON'T WORRY, FATHER. WE WILL GRATIFY DEVAYANI AND BRING THEM BACK.
WHEN THEY REACHED THE FOREST—
O DEVAYANI, PLEASE FORGIVE SHARMISHTHA.
I WILL, ON ONE CONDITION.
ANYTHING YOU ASK FOR WILL BE GRANTED.
SHARMISHTHA WITH A THOUSAND MAIDS SHOULD WAIT ON ME. SHE MUST FOLLOW ME WHEREVER I GO.
I SHALL CHEERFULLY DO SO, DEVAYANI. YOU AND YOUR REVERED FATHER MUST NOT LEAVE THE ASURAS.


HER ANGER APPEASED, DEVAYANI AND SHUKRACHARYA RETURNED TO THE ASHRAM.


A FEW DAYS LATER, DEVAYANI WENT ONCE AGAIN TO THE SAME FOREST WITH SHARMISHTHA AND THE OTHER MAIDS.
CATCH ME!




AFTER A WHILE —
SHARMISHTHA, I'M TIRED. PLEASE PRESS MY FEET.
I'M COMING, DEVAYANI.
JUST THEN, KING YAYATI HAPPENED TO PASS BY.
AH! ISN'T THAT THE GIRL I RESCUED FROM THE WELL?
DEVAYANI TOO NOTICED HIM.
IT'S HIM! MY SAVIOUR!

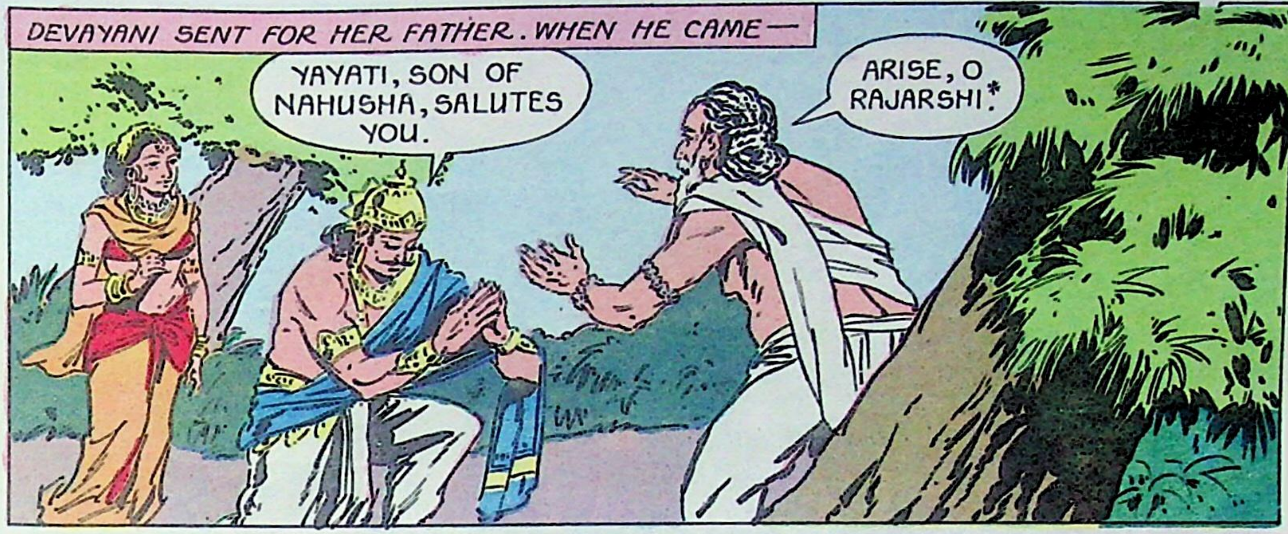

YAYATI APPROACHED DEVAYANI AND SHARMISHTHA.
MAY I KNOW YOUR NAMES, FAIR ONES?
I AM DEVAYANI, THE DAUGHTER OF SHUKRACHARYA. AND SHE IS MY MAID, SHARMISHTHA.
MAY I KNOW WHO YOU ARE AND WHAT HAS BROUGHT YOU TO THESE PARTS?
I AM KING YAYATI, THE SON OF NAHUSHA. TIRED AND THIRSTY AFTER A LONG HUNT, I HAVE COME HERE TO QUENCH MY THIRST AT THE WELL.

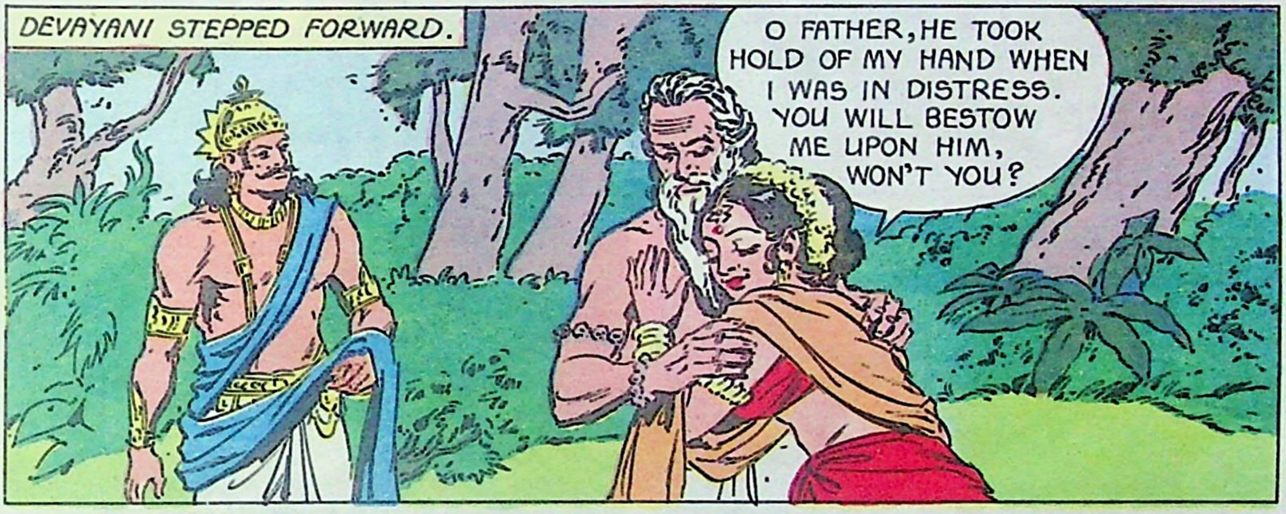

I AWAIT YOUR COMMAND TO LEAVE THIS PLACE.

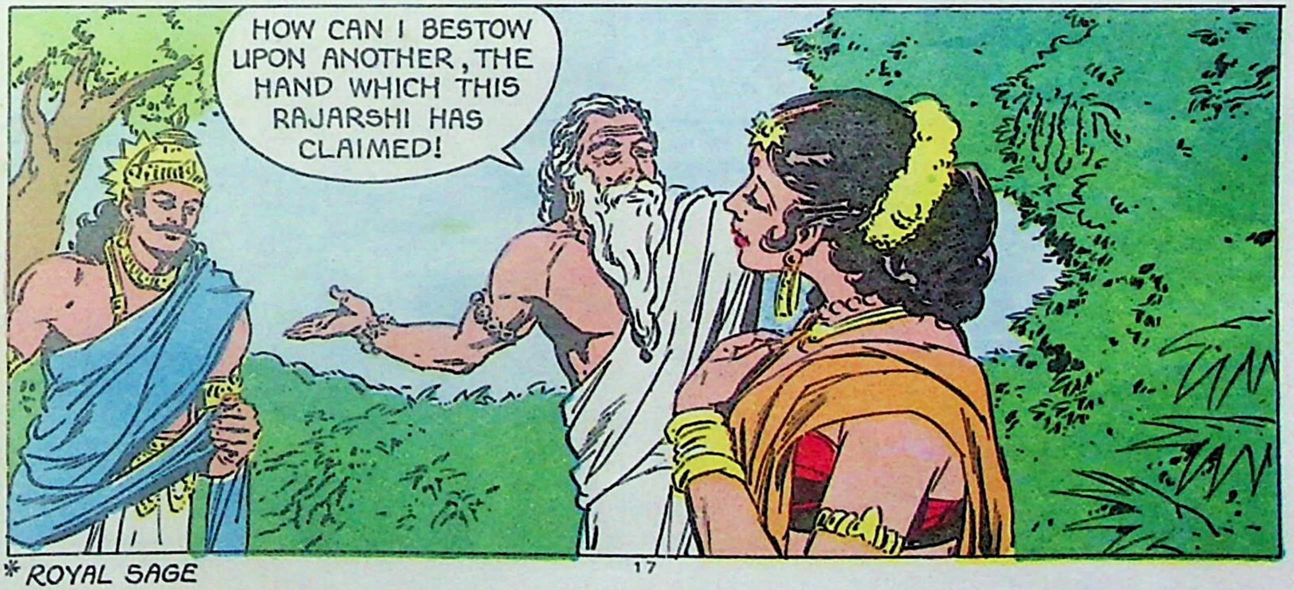

MY COMMAND? HOW CAN I COMMAND YOU WHOM I LOOK UPON AS MY LORD?


THEN DEVAYANI LAID BARE HER HEART.
YES, O KING. YOU TOOK MY HAND IN YOURS! ACCEPT ME AS YOUR WIFE.

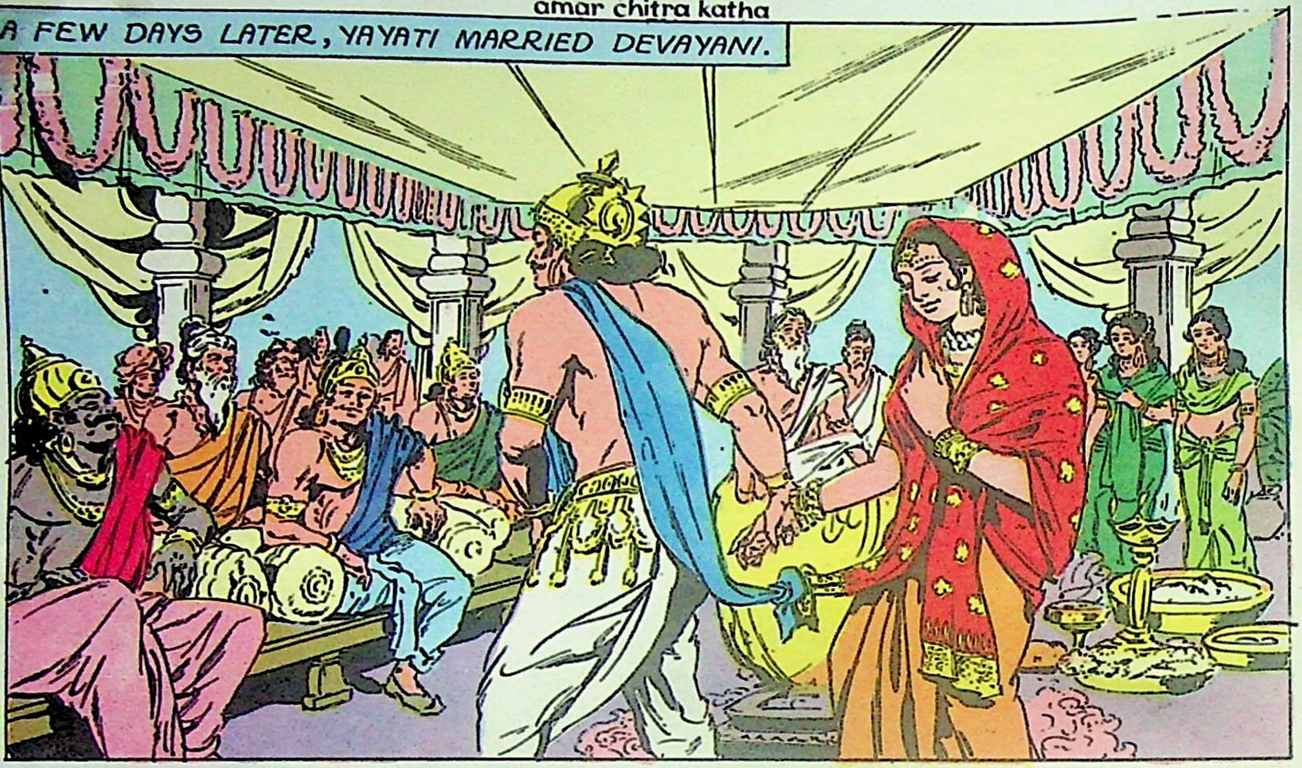

I WILL, IF YOUR FATHER OFFERS YOU TO ME.
HE WILL DO SO, WITH PLEASURE.

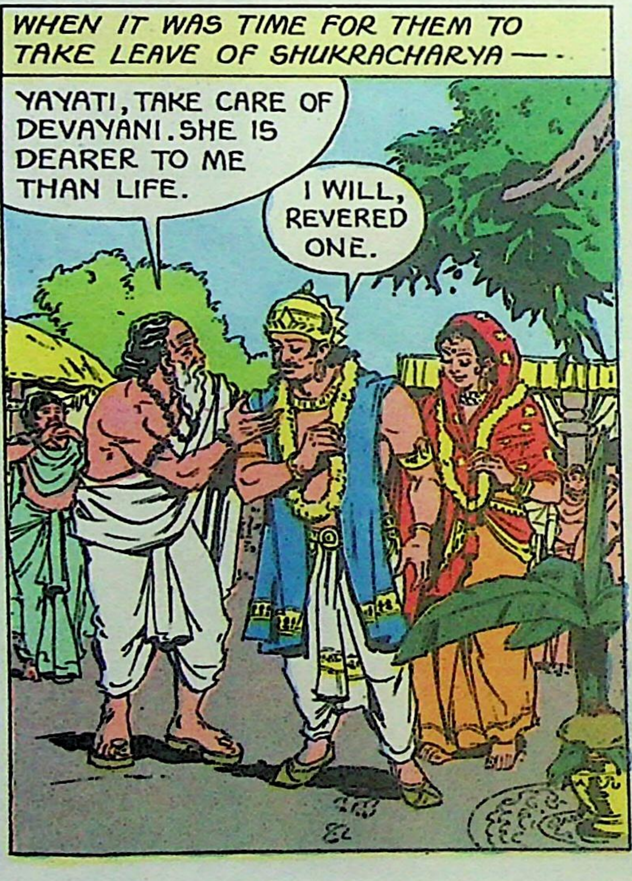

DEVAYANI SENT FOR HER FATHER. WHEN HE CAME—
YAYATI, SON OF NAHUSHA, SALUTES YOU.
ARISE, O RAJARSHI!*


DEVAYANI STEPPED FORWARD.
O FATHER, HE TOOK HOLD OF MY HAND WHEN I WAS IN DISTRESS. YOU WILL BESTOW ME UPON HIM, WON'T YOU?

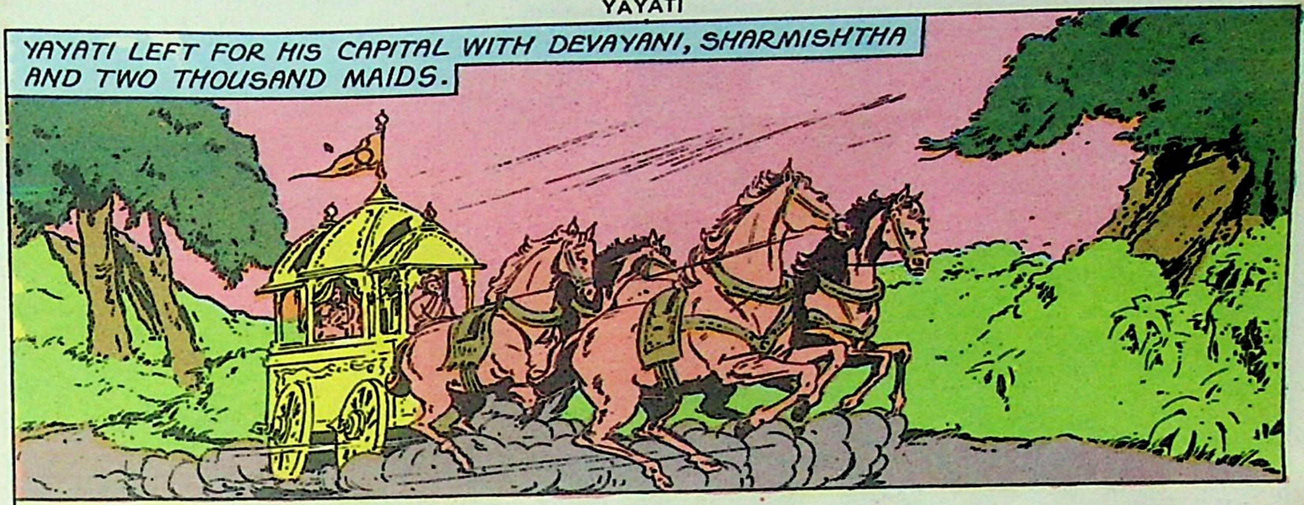

HOW CAN I BESTOW UPON ANOTHER, THE HAND WHICH THIS RAJARSHI HAS CLAIMED!

* ROYAL SAGE


A FEW DAYS LATER, YAYATI MARRIED DEVAYANI.


WHEN IT WAS TIME FOR THEM TO TAKE LEAVE OF SHUKRACHARYA —
YAYATI, TAKE CARE OF DEVAYANI. SHE IS DEARER TO ME THAN LIFE.
I WILL, REVERED ONE.


KEEP HER HAPPY. NEVER HURT HER BY YOUR WORDS OR DEEDS.
I ASSURE YOU, I WON'T, HOLY ONE.







* CELESTIAL NYMPH


SO A PALACE WAS BUILT FOR SHARMISHTHA ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY. DEVAYANI TOOK HER THERE.
SHARMISHTHA, THIS IS YOUR HOME, A HOME BEFITTING THE DAUGHTER OF THE ASURA KING.
DEVAYANI LIVED HAPPILY WITH YAYATI. TWO SONS WERE BORN TO THEM — YADU AND TURVASU.
ONE DAY, YAYATI WENT ON A HUNT.
WHILE RETURNING, HE STRAYED INTO SHARMISHTHA'S GARDEN.
WHO COULD THIS BEAUTIFUL ONE BE? OH! IT'S SHARMISHTHA!


SHARMISHTHA APPROACHED HIM.
WELCOME, O KING!
SHARMISHTHA, HOW ARE YOU? ARE YOU HAPPY?
HOW COULD I BE, O KING, IN A HOUSE WHERE A CHILD'S LAUGHTER IS NOT HEARD?
O KING, I BEG YOU, ACCEPT ME AS YOUR WIFE AND ENABLE ME TO BECOME A MOTHER OF SONS AS BRAVE AND ACCOMPLISHED AS YOU.
YAYATI WAS TAKEN ABACK.
HOW CAN I, SHARMISHTHA? I AM MARRIED TO DEVAYANI.
OUR SCRIPTURES ALLOW A KING TO MARRY MANY TIMES.

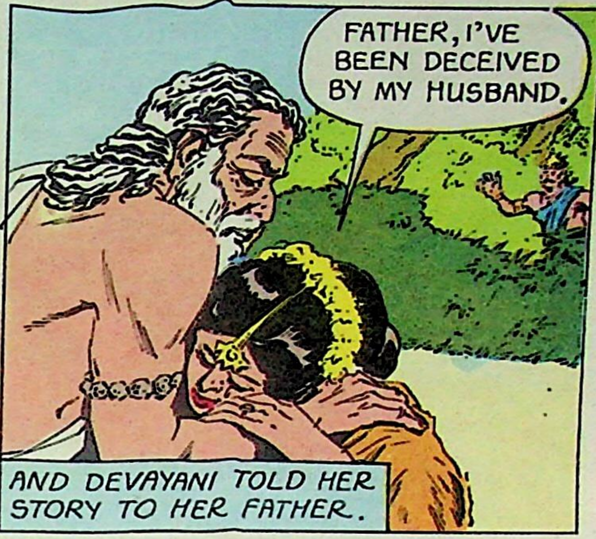


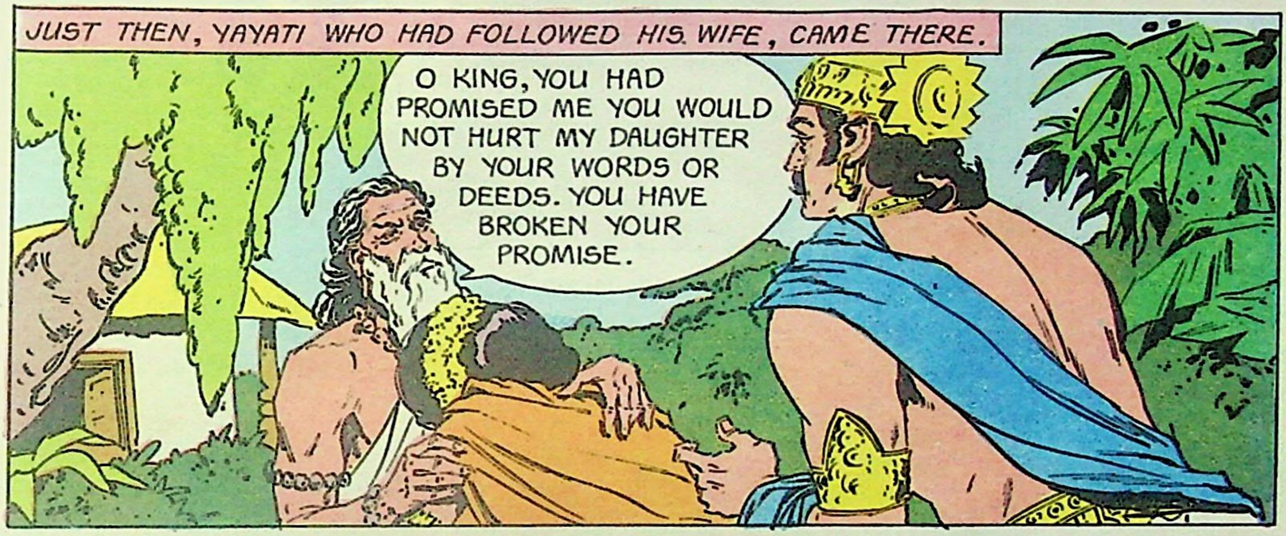
*MUTUAL CONSENT SANCTIFIED A GANDHARVA MARRIAGE


DEVAYANI, HOWEVER, WAS UNAWARE OF ALL THIS. ONE DAY, A FEW YEARS LATER, SHE ACCOMPANIED YAYATI TO THE FOREST.
SUDDENLY —
STOP THE CHARIOT! THOSE BOYS! HOW MUCH THEY RESEMBLE YOU IN STRENGTH AND LOOKS!
SHE GOT DOWN AND APPROACHED THEM.
WHOSE CHILDREN ARE YOU?
IT'S FATHER.
FATHER? NO!

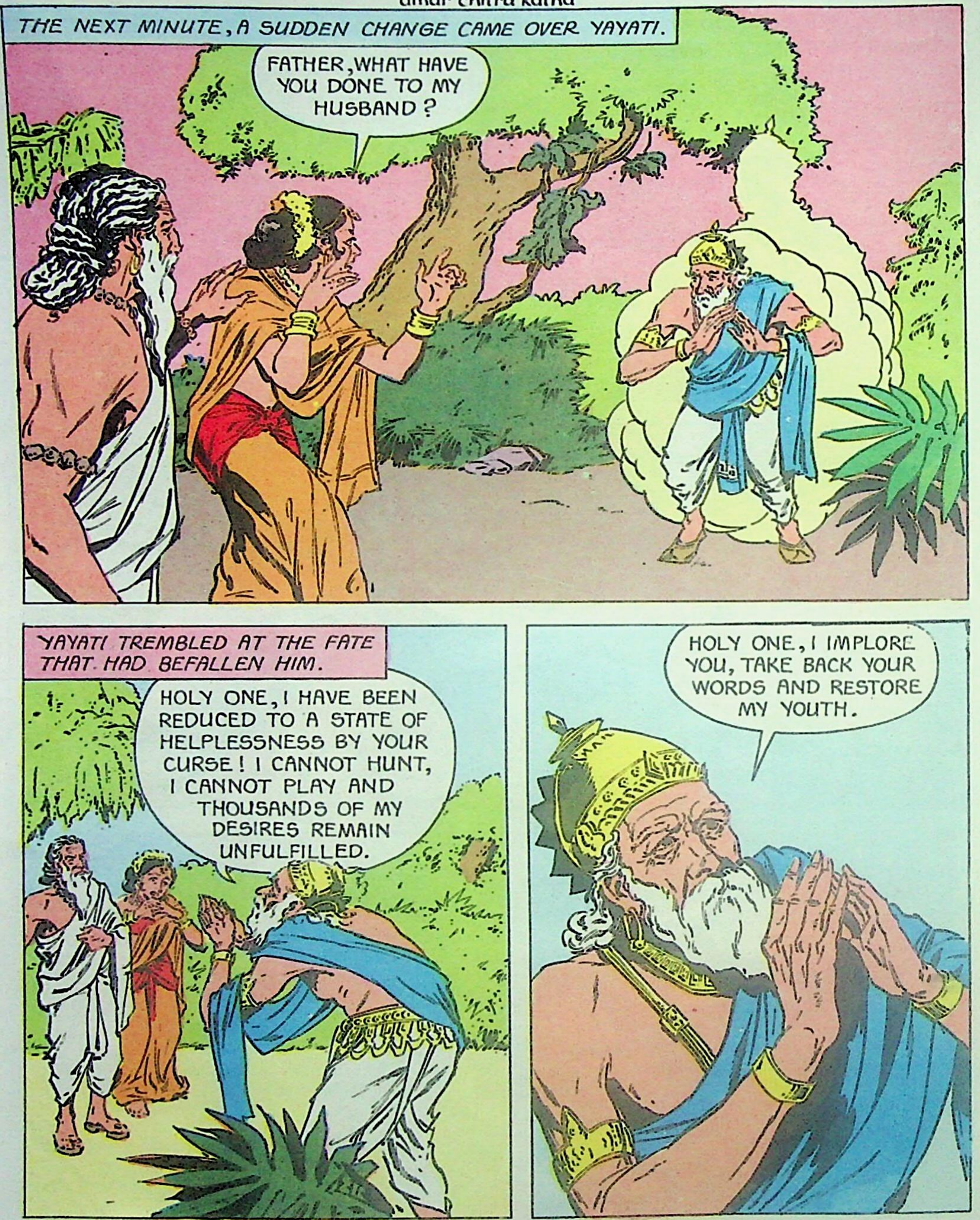

JUST THEN SHARMISHTHA CAME THERE.
MOTHER! FATHER IS HERE TO SEE US.
SHARMISHTHA!
MY HUSBAND HAS MARRIED SHARMISHTHA WITHOUT MY KNOWLEDGE. THEY HAVE MADE A FOOL OF ME.
O KING, YOU HAVE DECEIVED ME! NOT A MOMENT LONGER WILL I STAY WITH YOU!
PLEASE LISTEN, DEVAYANI...
DEVAYANI, COME BACK!


DEVAYANI, HOWEVER, DID NOT STOP TILL SHE REACHED HER FATHER'S ASHRAM.
FATHER!
MY CHILD. WHAT'S THE MATTER?


FATHER, I'VE BEEN DECEIVED BY MY HUSBAND.
AND DEVAYANI TOLD HER STORY TO HER FATHER.

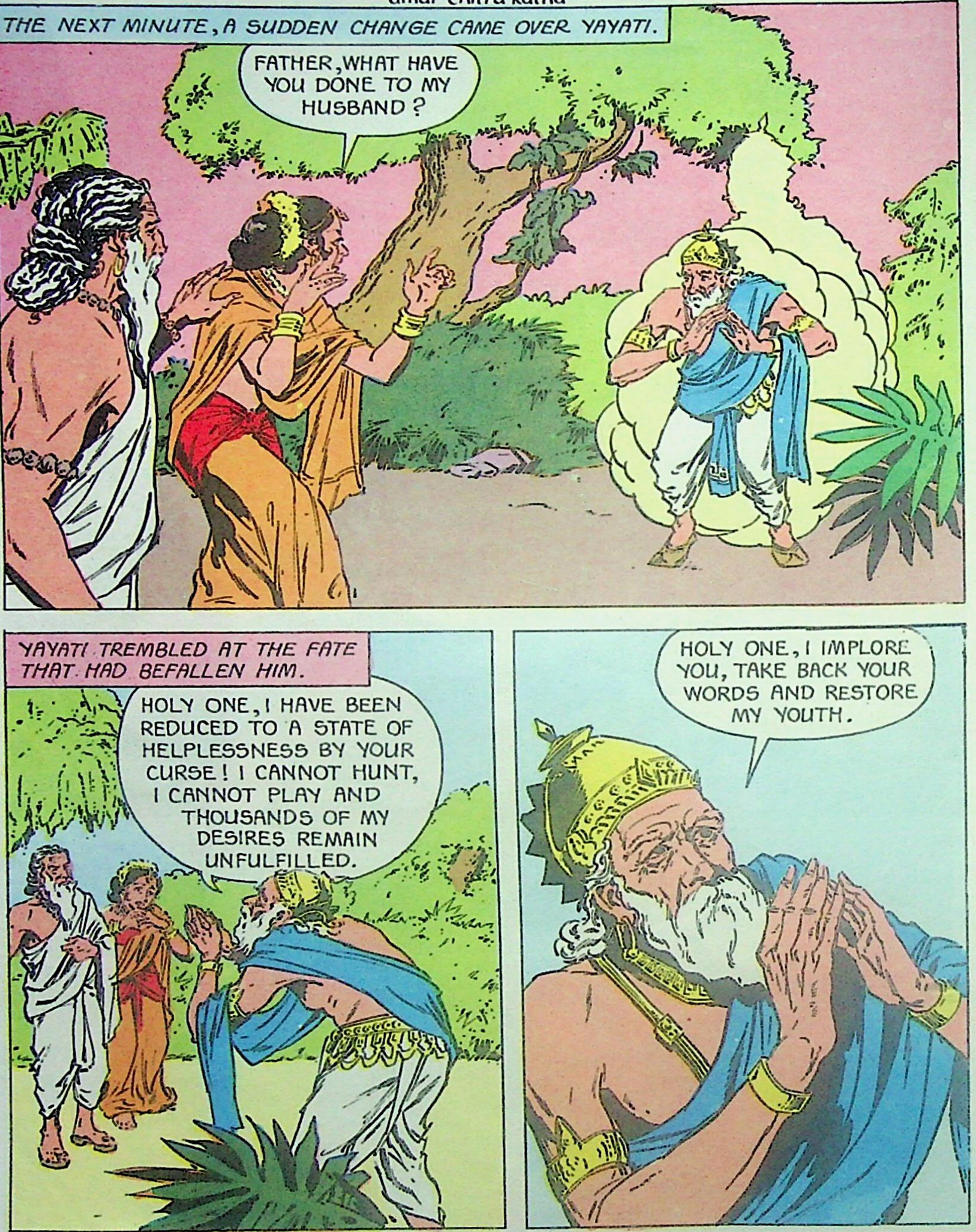

JUST THEN, YAYATI WHO HAD FOLLOWED HIS WIFE, CAME THERE.
O KING, YOU HAD PROMISED ME YOU WOULD NOT HURT MY DAUGHTER BY YOUR WORDS OR DEEDS. YOU HAVE BROKEN YOUR PROMISE.


SINCE IT WAS THE CURSE OF YOUTH THAT PROMPTED YOU TO DO SO, MAY YOU LOSE YOUR YOUTH AND GROW OLD THIS MINUTE.
NO!

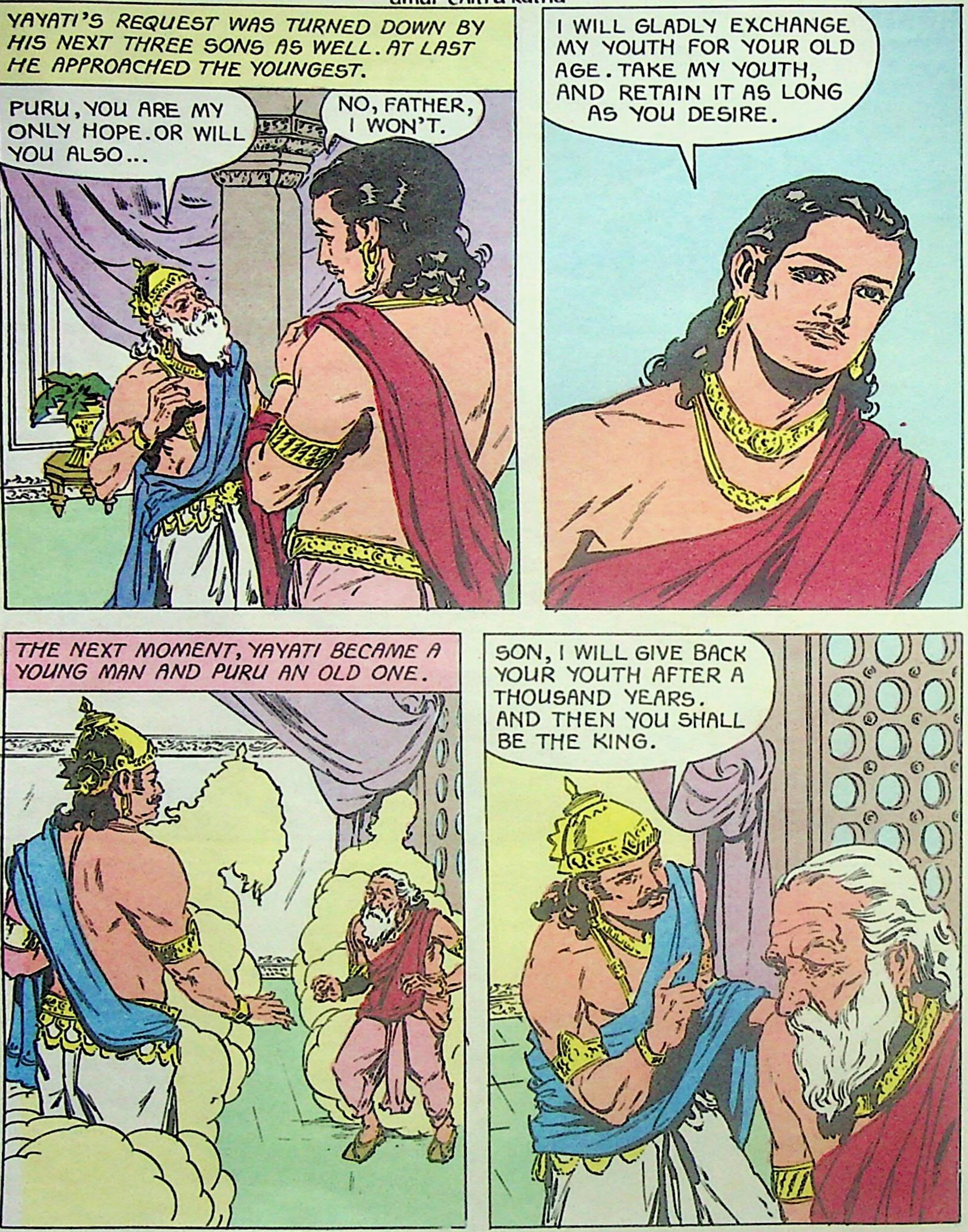

THE NEXT MINUTE, A SUDDEN CHANGE CAME OVER YAYATI.
FATHER, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MY HUSBAND ?
YAYATI TREMBLED AT THE FATE THAT HAD BEFALLEN HIM.
HOLY ONE, I HAVE BEEN REDUCED TO A STATE OF HELPLESSNESS BY YOUR CURSE ! I CANNOT HUNT, I CANNOT PLAY AND THOUSANDS OF MY DESIRES REMAIN UNFULFILLED.
HOLY ONE, I IMPLORE YOU, TAKE BACK YOUR WORDS AND RESTORE MY YOUTH.


I CANNOT REVOKE A CURSE, YAYATI. BUT IF ANYONE IS PREPARED TO OBLIGE YOU, YOU MAY EXCHANGE HIS YOUTH FOR YOUR OLD AGE.
ONE OF MY DUTIFUL SONS WILL CERTAINLY OBLIGE ME. I'LL GO TO THEM THIS VERY MOMENT.
YAYATI, NOW AN OLD MAN RUSHED TO HIS CAPITAL AND SENT FOR HIS FIRST-BORN.
O YADU, MY DUTIFUL SON, TAKE MY OLD AGE AND GIVE ME YOUR YOUTH FOR A PERIOD OF A THOUSAND YEARS.
HOW CAN I, FATHER? I HAVE MY OWN DREAMS AND AMBITIONS. HOW CAN I FULFIL MY DESIRES IF I GIVE UP MY YOUTH AND EMBRACE OLD AGE?


YAYATI'S REQUEST WAS TURNED DOWN BY HIS NEXT THREE SONS AS WELL. AT LAST HE APPROACHED THE YOUNGEST.
PURU, YOU ARE MY ONLY HOPE. OR WILL YOU ALSO...
NO, FATHER, I WON'T.
I WILL GLADLY EXCHANGE MY YOUTH FOR YOUR OLD AGE. TAKE MY YOUTH, AND RETAIN IT AS LONG AS YOU DESIRE.
THE NEXT MOMENT, YAYATI BECAME A YOUNG MAN AND PURU AN OLD ONE.
SON, I WILL GIVE BACK YOUR YOUTH AFTER A THOUSAND YEARS. AND THEN YOU SHALL BE THE KING.

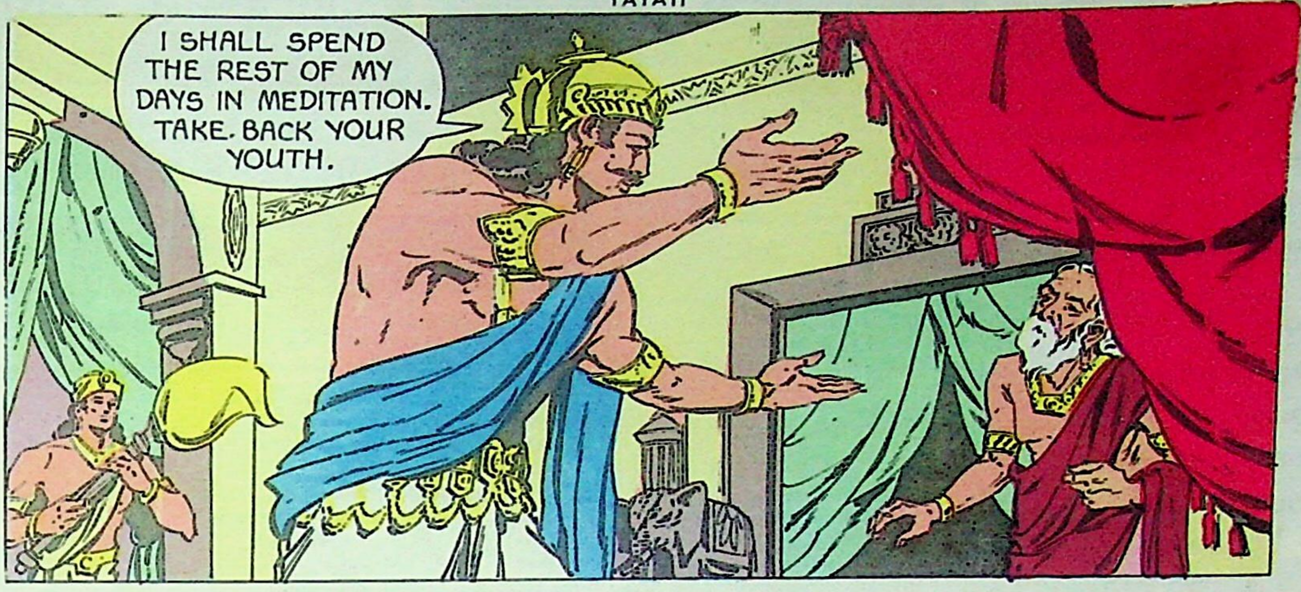

THE NEXT MINUTE, A SUDDEN CHANGE CAME OVER YAYATI.
FATHER, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MY HUSBAND ?
YAYATI TREMBLED AT THE FATE THAT HAD BEFALLEN HIM.
HOLY ONE, I HAVE BEEN REDUCED TO A STATE OF HELPLESSNESS BY YOUR CURSE! I CANNOT HUNT, I CANNOT PLAY AND THOUSANDS OF MY DESIRES REMAIN UNFULFILLED.
HOLY ONE, I IMPLORE YOU, TAKE BACK YOUR WORDS AND RESTORE MY YOUTH.

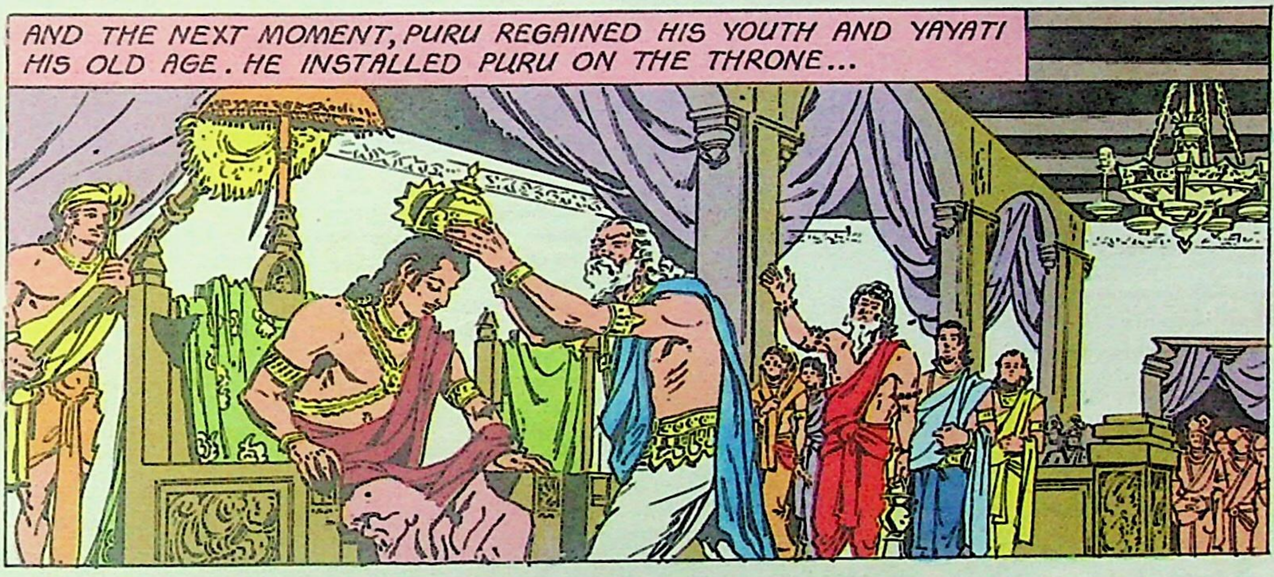

I CANNOT REVOKE A CURSE, YAYATI. BUT IF ANYONE IS PREPARED TO OBLIGE YOU, YOU MAY EXCHANGE HIS YOUTH FOR YOUR OLD AGE.
ONE OF MY DUTIFUL SONS WILL CERTAINLY OBLIGE ME. I'LL GO TO THEM THIS VERY MOMENT.
YAYATI, NOW AN OLD MAN RUSHED TO HIS CAPITAL AND SENT FOR HIS FIRST-BORN.
O YADU, MY DUTIFUL SON, TAKE MY OLD AGE AND GIVE ME YOUR YOUTH FOR A PERIOD OF A THOUSAND YEARS.
HOW CAN I, FATHER? I HAVE MY OWN DREAMS AND AMBITIONS. HOW CAN I FULFIL MY DESIRES IF I GIVE UP MY YOUTH AND EMBRACE OLD AGE?

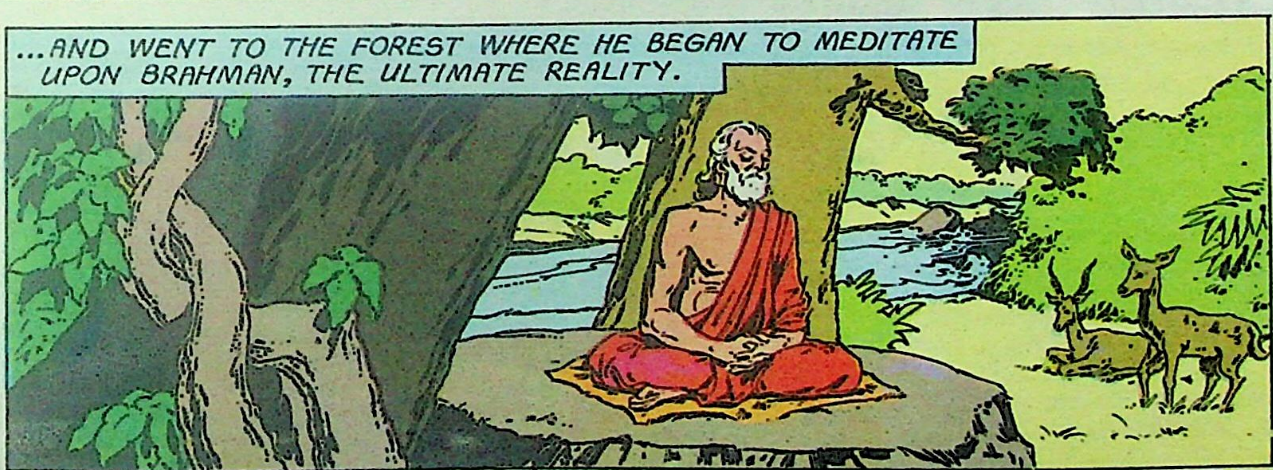

YAYATI'S REQUEST WAS TURNED DOWN BY HIS NEXT THREE SONS AS WELL. AT LAST HE APPROACHED THE YOUNGEST.
PURU, YOU ARE MY ONLY HOPE. OR WILL YOU ALSO...
NO, FATHER, I WON'T.
I WILL GLADLY EXCHANGE MY YOUTH FOR YOUR OLD AGE. TAKE MY YOUTH, AND RETAIN IT AS LONG AS YOU DESIRE.
THE NEXT MOMENT, YAYATI BECAME A YOUNG MAN AND PURU AN OLD ONE.
SON, I WILL GIVE BACK YOUR YOUTH AFTER A THOUSAND YEARS. AND THEN YOU SHALL BE THE KING.


YAYATI THEN RESUMED HIS LIFE OF PLEASURE.


A THOUSAND YEARS LATER, HE SENT FOR PURU.
SON, WITH YOUR YOUTH I'VE ENJOYED THE PLEASURES OF LIFE TO MY HEART'S CONTENT. YOU MAY TAKE IT BACK.
FATHER, WOULD YOU LIKE TO RETAIN MY YOUTH FOR ANOTHER THOUSAND YEARS? PLEASE DO, IF YOU SO DESIRE.
NO, PURU. I HAVE FOUND THAT DESIRES ARE NEVER GRATIFIED BY INDULGENCE.
"ON THE OTHER HAND WITH INDULGENCE, THEY ONLY FLARE UP LIKE FIRE FED WITH LIBATIONS OF SACRIFICIAL GHEE."


I SHALL SPEND THE REST OF MY DAYS IN MEDITATION. TAKE. BACK YOUR YOUTH.


AND THE NEXT MOMENT, PURU REGAINED HIS YOUTH AND YAYATI HIS OLD AGE. HE INSTALLED PURU ON THE THRONE...


...AND WENT TO THE FOREST WHERE HE BEGAN TO MEDITATE UPON BRAHMAN, THE ULTIMATE REALITY.



RE-INTRODUCING AMAR CHITRA KATHA SUBSCRIPTIONS!!

SUBSCRIBER DETAILS

Name ______________________

Date of Birth ______________________

Address ______________________

____

City ____________ Pin ____________

State/Country ______________________

Phone ______________________

Email ______________________

Signature ______________________

☐ I have subscribed earlier to ACK/Tinkle. (Please tick)

SUBSCRIPTION PLAN

ACK Heroes	Uncle Pai's Favourites	Best Of Mythology
☐ 1 Year: Part I	☐ 1 Year	☐ 1 Year
☐ 1 Year: Part II	☐ 2 Years	☐ 2 Years
☐ 1 Year: Part III	☐ 3 Years	☐ 3 Years
☐ 3 Years: Part I, II, III		

PAYMENT OPTIONS

☐ Pay by Money Order

☐ Pay by Cheque/DD

a) Enclosed cheque/DD in favour of 'Amar Chitra Katha Pvt. Ltd.'

b) Please add Rs. 15 for Non-Mumbai cheques

☐ Pay by credit card

a) Card type: ☐ Visa ☐ Master

b) Please charge Rs. ____________ to my credit card number ____________

c) Expiry date ____________

d) Card member's signature ____________

☐ Pay by VPP (Value Payable Post) – Pay cash on delivery of 1st issue to the postman (Additional charges of Rs. 24)

Mail to: Amar Chitra Katha Pvt. Ltd. 14, Marthanda, 84, Dr. Annie Besant Road, Worli, Mumbai – 400 018.
Tel.: 022-6629 6999/838 Fax: 022-6629 6900
Email: tinklesubscription@ack-media.com
SMS: ACK BUY to 575758

GET 1 ACK COMIC DELIVERED TO YOUR DOORSTEP EVERY MONTH!

1-yr Subscription	2-yr Subscription	3-yr Subscription
India Rs.380	India Rs.750	India Rs.1,100
Overseas Rs. 1,600	Overseas Rs. 3,000	Overseas Rs. 4,250

ACK HEROES

Part I (Heroes for Class 6)	Part II (Heroes for Class 7)	Part III (Heroes for Class 8)
Ajatashatru	Prithviraj Chauhan	Sea Route to India
Paurava and Alexander	Razia Sultana	Rani Abbakka
Buddha	Sher Shah	Tipu Sultan
Mahavira	Akbar	Rani of Kittur
Chandragupta Maurya	Shah Jahan	Ranjit Singh
Chanakya	Krishnadeva Raya	Velu Thampi
Ashoka	Adi Shankara	Rani of Jhansi
Fa Hein	Kabir	Baji Rao 1
Samudragupta	Guru Nanak	Mangal Pande
Harsha	Jagannatha of Puri	Kunwar Singh
Shakuntala	Banda Bahadur	Beni Madho & Pir Ali
Kannagi	Shivaji	The Historic City of Delhi

UNCLE PAI'S FAVOURITES

Year 1	Year 2	Year 3
Abhimanyu	Jataka Tales: The Giant and The Dwarf	Ganga
Akbar	Chanakya	Jataka Tales: The Mouse Merchant
Ashoka	Jallianwala Bagh	Kannagi
Krishna	Shakuntala	Kumbhakarna
Birbal The Wise	Krishna and Rukmini	Mahiravana
Buddha	Paurava and Alexander	Lokamanya Tilak
Shivaji	Rabindranath Tagore	Subhas Chandra Bose
Ganesha	Panchatantra Tales: The Brahmin and The Goat	The Gita
Rama	Mirabai	Hitopadesha Tales: Choice of Friends
Hanuman	Nala Damayanti	Urvashi
The Sons of Rama	Rana Pratap	Veer Savarkar
Rani of Jhansi	Bhagat Singh	Vivekananda

BEST OF MYTHOLOGY

Year 1	Year 2	Year 3
Abhimanyu	The Sons of Rama	Drona
Ganesha	Prahlad	Tales of Balarama
Hanuman	Krishna and Jarasandha	Ganga
Karna	Tales of Arjuna	Garuda
Rama	Kumbhakarna	Ghatotkacha
Krishna	Mahiravana	Indra and Shachi
Shiva Parvati	Nachiketa	Surya
Tales of Durga	Bheema and Hanuman	Krishna and Rukmini
Tales of Narada	Karttikeya	The Lord of Lanka
Bheeshma	The Churning of the Ocean	Ayyappan
Tales of Vishnu	The Pandava Princes	Sati and Shiva
The Gita	Tales of Shiva	Vali

You can also subscribe at www.amarchitrakatha.com and read our Story of the Week online

WHICH OF THE ACKS HAVE YOU STILL NOT READ?

ACK EPICS AND MYTHOLOGY

Best known stories from the Epics and the Puranas

ABHIMANYU
ANDHAKA
ANIRUDDHA
ARJUNA, TALES OF
ARUNI AND UTTANKA
ASHWINI KUMARS
AYYAPPAN
BAHUBALI
BALARAMA, TALES OF
BHEEMA AND HANUMAN
BHEESHMA
CHANDRAHASA
CHURNING OF THE OCEAN
DASHARATHA
DHRUVA AND ASHTAVAKRA
DRAUPADI
DRONA
DURGA, TALES OF
ELEPHANTA
GANDHARI
GANESHA
GANGA
GARUDA
GHATOTKACHA
GITA, THE
GOLDEN MONGOOSE, THE
HANUMAN
HANUMAN TO THE RESCUE
HARISCHANDRA
INDRA AND SHACHI
INDRA AND SHIBI
JAGANNATHA OF PURI
JAYADRATHA
KACHA AND DEVAYANI
KARNA
KARTTIKEYA
KRISHNA
KRISHNA AND JARASANDHA
KRISHNA AND NARAKASURA
KRISHNA AND RUKMINI
KRISHNA AND SHISHUPALA
KRISHNA AND THE FALSE VAASUDEVA
KUMBHAKARNA
LORD OF LANKA, THE
MAHABHARATA
MAHIRAVANA
NACHIKETA
NAHUSHA
NALA DAMAYANTI
NARADA, TALES OF
PANDAVA PRINCES, THE
PANDAVAS IN THE HIDING, THE
PRAHLAD
RAMA
RAVANA HUMBLED
SATI AND SHIVA
SAVITRI
SHIVA PARVATI
SHIVA, TALES OF
SONS OF RAMA, THE
SUDAMA
SURYA
SYAMANTAKA GEM, THE
TRIPURA
ULOOPI
UPANISHADS, TALES FROM
VALI
VISHNU, TALES OF
VISHWAMITRA
YAYATI
YUDHISHTHIRA, TALES OF

ACK INDIAN CLASSICS

Enchanting tales from Indian literature

ANANDA MATH
ANCESTORS OF RAMA
DEVI CHOUDHURANI
KANNAGI
KAPALA KUNDALA
MALAVIKA
RATNAVALI
SHAKUNTALA
UDAYANA
URVASHI
VASANTASENA
VASAVADATTA

ACK FABLES AND HUMOUR

Evergreen folktales, legends and tales of wisdom and humour

ACROBAT AND OTHER BUDDHIST TALES, THE
ADVENTURES OF AGAD DATTA, THE
ADVENTURES OF BADDU AND CHHOTU, THE
AMRAPALI
ANGULIMALA
BAG OF GOLD COINS, A
BATTLE OF WITS
BIKAL THE TERRIBLE
BIRBAL STORIES
BIRBAL THE CLEVER
BIRBAL THE GENIUS
BIRBAL THE JUST
BIRBAL THE WISE
BIRBAL THE WITTY
BIRBAL TO THE RESCUE
THE INIMITABLE BIRBAL
CELESTIAL NECKLACE, THE
CHANDRALALAT
COWHERD OF ALAWI, THE
FEARLESS BOY AND OTHER BUDDHIST TALES, THE
FOOL'S DISCIPLES, THE
FRIENDS AND FOES
GOPAL AND THE COWHERD
GOPAL THE JESTER
HITOPADESHA TALES
CHOICE OF FRIENDS
HOW FRIENDS ARE PARTED
JATAKA TALES
BIRD STORIES
DEADLY FEAST, THE
DEER STORIES
ELEPHANT STORIES
GIANT & THE DWARF, THE
HIDDEN TREASURE, THE
JACKAL STORIES
MAGIC CHANT, THE
MONKEY STORIES
MOUSE MERCHANT, THE
NANDIVISHALA
STORIES OF COURAGE
STORIES OF WISDOM
TALES OF MISERS
TRUE FRIENDS
KESARI THE FLYING THIEF
KING KUSHA
LEARNED PANDIT, THE
MAGIC GROVE, THE
MARYADA RAMA, TALES OF
PANCHATANTRA TALES
BRAHMIN & THE GOAT
CROWS AND OWLS
DULLARD AND OTHER STORIES
GREEDY MOTHER-IN-LAW, THE
HOW THE JACKAL ATE THE ELEPHANT
JACKAL & THE WAR DRUM, THE
PRICELESS GEM, THE
PRINCE AND THE MAGICIAN
QUEEN'S NECKLACE, THE
PANDIT AND THE MILKMAID
RAMAN OF TENALI
RAMAN THE MATCHLESS WIT
SAKSHI GOPAL
SHRENIK
TIGER & THE WOODPECKER, TIGER-EATER, THE
VIKRAMADITYA'S THRONE

ACK BRAVEHEARTS

Stirring tales of brave men and women of India

AJATASHATRU
AKBAR
AMAR SINGH RATHOR
ASHOKA
BAGHA JATIN
BAJI RAO I
BALADITYA & YASHODHARMA
BANDA BAHADUR
BAPPA RAWAL
BHAGAT SINGH
BIMBISARA
CHAND BIBI
CHANDRA SHEKHAR AZAD
CHANDRAGUPTA MAURYA
DURGADAS
ELLORA CAVES
HARSHA
HISTORIC CITY OF DELHI, THE
JAHANGIR
JALLIANWALA BAGH
KALPANA CHAWLA
KRISHNADEVA RAYA
LACHIT BARPHUKAN
LALITADITYA
MANGAL PANDE
NOOR JAHAN
PADMINI
PANNA AND HADI RANI
PAURAVA AND ALEXANDER
PRITHVIRAJ CHAUHAN
RAJA BHOJA
RAJA RAJA CHOLA
RANA KUMBHA
RANA PRATAP
RANA SANGA
RANI DURGAVATI
RANI OF JHANSI
RANJIT SINGH
RASH BEHARI BOSE
SAMUDRA GUPTA
SHAH JAHAN
SHALIVAHANA
SHIVAJI
SHIVAJI, TALES OF
SUBHAS CHANDRA BOSE
SULTANA RAZIA
TANAJI
TIPU SULTAN
VEER HAMMIR
VEER SAVARKAR
VIKRAMADITYA

ACK VISIONARIES

Inspiring tales of thinkers, social reformers and nation builders

ADI SHANKARA
AMBEDKAR, BABASAHEB
BASAVESHWARA
BIRLA G.D.
BUDDHA
CHANAKYA
CHAITANYA MAHAPRABHU
CHINMAYANANDA, SWAMI
CHOKHA MELA
DAYANANDA
DESHBANDHU CHITTANRANJAN DAS
FA HIEN
GURU ARJAN
GURU GOBIND SINGH
GURU NANAK
GURU TEGH BAHADUR
HIUEN TSANG
J.R.D TATA
JAGADIS CHANDRA BOSE
JAMSETJI TATA
JAWAHARLAL NEHRU
JAYAPRAKASH NARAYAN
JNANESHWAR
KABIR
KALIDASA
LAL BAHADUR SHASTRI
LOKAMANYA TILAK
MADHVACHARYA
MAHATMA GANDHI
MAHAVIRA
MEGASTHENES
MIRABAI
PRANAVANANDA, SWAMI
RABINDRANATH TAGORE
RAMAKRISHNA, SRI
RAMANA MAHARSHI
RAMANUJA
RAM SHASTRI
SAIBABA, TALES OF
SHANKAR DEV
SOORDAS
SUBRAMANIA BHARATI
TANSEN
TULSIDAS
VIDYASAGAR
VIVEKANANDA
ZARATHUSHTRA

ACK SPECIAL ISSUES

BHAGAWAT - THE KRISHNA AVATAR
DASHA AVATAR
JESUS CHRIST
MAHABHARATA
RAM CHARIT MANAS
VALMIKI'S RAMAYANA

YAYATI

King Yayati had stopped only to quench his thirst, but the forest well presented him with a beautiful bride! All he had to do now was treat her well, but womanly wiles worked their spell to destroy his happiness. It took a thousand years of indulgence to make him see the path to true contentment – and he realised that it did not lie in worldly pleasures.

"Amar Chitra Kathas are a glorious tribute to India's rich cultural heritage. These books have been an integral part of my children's early years, as they have been for many other families across India. Comics are a great way of reaching out to children, inculcating reading habits and driving their quest to learn more about our roots."

\- NARAYAN MURTHY, CHIEF MENTOR, INFOSYS

ISBN 81-8482-022-4

9 788184 820225